

Phillipsburg Herald.

PHILLIPSBURG, - KAN.,
May will be in clover during the next four years.

State legislatures propose to contract the scope of the kineto-scope.

The man who thinks for himself will also think for the long procession that follows him.

The proposition to put chewing gum on the free list received a knockout blow on the jaw.

The New York treasury is short of \$1,000 bills. For this particular part of Wall street we acknowledge a fellow feeling.

"Who owns Cincinnati, anyhow?" shrieks John R. McLean. The gentleman who returns from over the Rhine after midnight could probably tell with one eye shut.

Mr. Andrew Lang sneers at "the inexpensive pathos of Dickens." It is not everybody that can afford high-priced pathos. That is the reason, perhaps, why the demand for Dickens' books is still so much greater than for Mr. Andrew Lang's?

In this age of sophistication there has been much righteous and indignant protest at adulteration of food products. The practice is a menace to health, and, as the buyer does not get what he purchases, it is a swindle. It is no wonder that a long-suffering public is beginning to revolt, and there are hundreds of people who will indorse the manly stand taken by the editor of the Larned, Kas., Chronicle on this question:

It is said that a number of the "gents" who read Mr. Ingalls' graphic and really literary account of the mill at Carson have taken exception to the sentence in which the distinguished author says "It had been bruited about." This they regard as having a covert personal application and some of them may send a deft to the attenuated Atchison statesman. Before Mr. Ingalls started for Carson, however, he purchased three blood-red neckties, and it might be wise for the "gents" not to be too hasty.

Paris physicians have gone on a strike. The municipality has been paying \$2 a visit to certain designated doctors for responding to emergency calls when the patients were too poor to pay the fee themselves. This arrangement proved somewhat expensive, so that the prefect of police changed the basis of pay and paid the doctors a salary of \$120 a year. In some districts this was satisfactory as there were not many indigent persons. It was discovered that some official physicians were compelled under the new system, to make visits for about 50 cents each, and, as a result there was a strike among the doctors. The Paris Medical Syndicate will be asked to aid the doctors in their fight against reduction in fees.

The frequent newspaper accounts of accidental shooting are usually accompanied by the plea that the perpetrator did not know the gun was loaded. One efficient precaution, which may serve as an example, was early taught to ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes. He had been promised a gun on his fourteenth birthday on the condition that he should never point it, loaded or unloaded, at any person. The long-expected day arrived. A beautiful little rifle was placed in his hands, and beside himself with joy, the boy took instant aim at the giver, exclaiming, "Look out, grandma, I'll shoot you!" The gift was immediately recalled for six months, by which time the bitter but important lesson was mastered.

Recent French statistics show that while the number of adult criminals increased eleven per cent during the last dozen years, the number between the ages of sixteen and twenty increased twenty-five per cent. In Paris, more than half of the criminals arrested are under twenty-one. Similar tendencies are manifest in England and Germany and in this country. American criminologists have repeatedly called attention to the increase of juvenile crime. Probably a variety of causes operate to produce this result; but in all the countries mentioned, and in ours not least, one of the chief causes is the publication of the sensational details of crime. The president of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, in his last report, declared that the chief agency in training the young in vice is vicious journalism. The papers which print lurid stories of crime, vividly illustrated, and give elaborate sketches of criminals, lead young readers to imagine that there is something heroic or romantic in a criminal career.

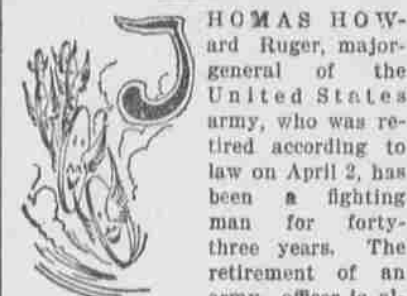
When "heresy" discussions rage, there is comfort for timorous people, who fear the stability of the truth itself, in the warning addressed to an excitable brother by a Methodist divine. "You think you hear 'explosions within the church,'" he repeated. "Nonsense! They're only noises in your own head!"

If ex-Senator Ingalls hadn't been conspicuously engaged elsewhere, we would have had our suspicions as to the authorship of that Gladstone letter to Westminster.

GEN. RUGER RETIRES.

STORY OF A VETERAN SOLDIER'S STORMY CAREER.

Graduated from the Military Academy in 1854—Among His Classmates Were Gen. Stuart and Gen. Lee—He Saw the First Smoke of Battle in Civil War.



HOMAS HOWARD Ruger, major-general of the United States army, who was retired according to law on April 2, has been a fighting man for forty-three years. The retirement of an army officer is always a source of gratification to other army officers, lower in rank, and General Ruger's is not an exception to the rule. The usual promotions will follow and the effect of the retirement will be felt in military posts throughout the entire country. The general himself does not share the pleasurable feelings his exit from the service inspires in the breasts of his blue-coated, epauleted co-officers. Although he is he is by no means superannuated, literally, and would, if left to his own desires, continue in the command of the department of the east. But the law is plain. His term of office is filled and he must spend his remaining years in such pursuits as his means or inclination dictate. The prospect for him, indeed, is not over brilliant, for long custom has used



MAJ.-GEN. RUGER.

him to the regularity of army life and the rupture must necessarily be violent. His desires will be sundered and many of them will be left behind with his eagles at headquarters.

General Ruger is a native of New York. He was born, as may be gathered from the date of his retirement, on April 2, in 1833. When he came out of the military academy in 1854 he stood third in a large class. That class was headed by G. W. Custis Lee, a son of Robert E. Lee, and among its members was J. E. B. Stuart, who not many years afterward earned a reputation of a dashing and able cavalry leader in the forces of the confederate army. On his graduation he was given brevet of second lieutenant of engineers, and for one year he served the army at New Orleans. This much experience did not seem to please him with his prospects, and in 1858 he resigned and turned his attention to the law as offering him a wider scope for his capacities than the barracks. He returned to his home in Janesville, Wis., and practiced law from 1858 until 1861.

In the five years he spent in civil life Lieutenant Ruger did not forget the training he had received on the Hudson. When the war came he promptly closed up his law practice and offered himself to the United States as a soldier. Men like Ruger were not to be picked up on bridges, and he was given a commission as a lieutenant-colonel in the Third Volunteers of Wisconsin. He was in command of that regiment during the operations in Maryland and the Shenandoah Valley from 1861 until 1863. Meanwhile he had been promoted to a colonelcy. He took part in the movement to Harrisonburg, Va., in the combat of Winchester, in the retreat to Williamsport, in the advance to Little Washington, in the battle of Cedar Mountain, and the whole of the northern Virginia campaign, in the battle of Antietam, and the later march to Falmouth.

All this he did as a colonel. In 1862 the army of the Potomac was wanting an efficient commander, and Colonel Ruger was made a general of the brigade in the volunteer service. He was assigned to a brigade in the Seventeenth Corps of the Army of the Potomac. He fought in the campaign of the Rappahannock, was an important figure in the battle of Chancellorsville, and commanded one of the divisions in the battle of Gettysburg. Next the general went south and had a brigade in the Twentieth corps and helped to invade Georgia. He took part in the battle of Resaca May 15, 1864, fought against Hood in Tennessee, and was mustered out on Sept. 1, 1865. During his career in the volunteer service General Ruger was a fearless commander and possessed the instinct of quick and correct action in emergencies. In 1864 he was brevetted major-general of volunteers for "gallant and meritorious services" at the battle of Franklin, and in 1867 he was brevetted brigadier general of the United States army for the same sort of service he had rendered at the battle of Gettysburg. He served as provisional governor of Georgia for six months while he was at Atlanta. In 1866 he was reappointed in the regular army as colonel of the Thirty-fifth

infantry. He was in command of the district of Alabama until 1869, when he was transferred to the Seventy-eighth infantry.

General Ruger was superintendent of the military academy from 1871 until 1876. He was then placed in command of the department of the south, and later went west as commander of the district of Montana. In 1886, after two years as commander of the department of the Missouri, he was transferred to Dakota, where he remained until 1891, when he was given command of the military division of the Pacific coast. The general came east from that position when General Miles succeeded to the command of the army. General Ruger has won many friends during his stay in New York. He has not as yet matured any plans for the future.

It is pretty generally admitted that General Ruger's place will be filled by Major-General Wesley Merritt, now in command of the headquarters of the Missouri at Chicago.

SHE PAINTS SIGNS.

The Newest of New Women Is Miss Edna Waymack.

The newest new woman is Miss Edna Waymack of Belfontaine, Ohio. Here is the distinction of being the only female out-of-door sign painter in the United States, says the New York Journal.

Miss Waymack hesitates at nothing in her line of business, no matter how arduous the work. She has painted huge advertising signs on the face of perilously steep cliffs, a task few men would undertake. Many large spaces, such as barn sides, the roofs of houses and the like, scattered all over the country, testify to the ability of this young woman as a realistic brush-wielder.

She is perfectly at ease on ladder or scaffold, and she can scale a taut rope in a way to make an old tar blush with envy. Swinging before the precipitous face of a mountain, she often works for hours laying on alphabetical color schemes with a steady hand and a touch that never loses its evenness.

Miss Waymack has many large contracts for big natural canvases which she hopes to fulfill next summer. For the most part her signs are made in the interests of several large tobacco firms.

The most daring piece of sign-painting she has ever undertaken is the lettering on the rough surface of a cliff at Belfontaine, Ohio. This rock looms up above the surrounding meadow for a distance of some 350 feet with a sheer fall of 300 feet to the base of the cliff. For four days Miss Waymack swung at the top of this dizzy height, spending about eight hours each day on the big sign she had engaged to paint.

Every day, and all day long, a throng of men, women and children gathered at the foot of the hill watching the woman artist at work in the upper air.

Miss Waymack is accustomed to this sort of thing, however, and is not the least bit disturbed by the curious crowds that usually watch her operations and pass critical comment upon her work.

The working costume of the intrepid artist consists of a short, serviceable skirt of blue serge, a "jumper" of the same material, and a Tam O'Shanter cap pulled well over her face to keep out the rays of the sun. In manipulating her brushes Miss Waymack wears a pair of coarse mittens, a characteristically feminine fact, just as are the dainty patent leather boots that incase her small feet. Her apparel is always scrupulously neat, scarcely a paint speck being noticeable on her garments.

Miss Waymack has been pursuing her unique career as a sign painter since 1893, and has traveled more and farther than is the case with most business women. She is a comely blonde, and has enjoyed a good common-school education. Being a bright conversationalist, and a clever pianist, she is much



EDNA WAYMACK.

sought after in the quiet social circles of Belfontaine, where she lives with her aged mother.

A Strange Legacy.

An original individual of Mons, who during his lifetime was fond of good living, has just died leaving a legacy of \$600 to five friends under the following extraordinary conditions: The legacy must be spent on dinners served at different restaurants, and the deceased had stipulated that at each meal a certain special dish and particular wine, of which he was very fond, shall be served, and that at dessert his memory shall be drunk. Furthermore, the five companions must dine in black clothes and black gloves, and must enter the dining room preceded by a flag and the music of an accordion. The first dinner took place at Brussels recently, and the injunctions were carried out to the letter. Of the five friends two are from Brussels, one from Antwerp, one from Mons and one from Charleroi.—Pall Mall Gazette

GRANT AT THE TABLE.

ATE LITTLE MEAT, BUT WAS FOND OF FRUIT.

The Sight of Rare Meat Destroyed His Appetite, and He Never Touched Anything That "Walked on Two Legs," Otherwise Not Particular.



at the mess-table:

About the only meat he enjoyed was beef and this he could not eat unless it was so thoroughly well done that no appearance of blood could be seen. If blood appeared in any meat which came on the table, the sight of it seemed entirely to destroy his appetite. (This was the man whose enemies delighted in calling him a butcher.) He enjoyed oysters and fruit, but these could not be procured on an active campaign. He never ate anything when he could obtain anything else, and fowl and game were abhorred. As he used to express it: "I never could eat anything that goes on two legs." Evidently he could never have been converted to cannibalism. He did not miss much by declining to eat the chickens which were picked up on a campaign, for they were usually tough enough to create the suspicion that they had been hatched from a hard-boiled egg, and were so impenetrable that an officer said of one of them that he could not even stick his fork through the gravy. The general was fonder of cucumbers than of anything else, and often made his entire meal upon a sliced cucumber and a cup of coffee. He always enjoyed corn, pork and beans, and buckwheat cakes. In fact, he seemed to be particularly fond of only the most indigestible dishes.

When any fruit could be procured, it was placed on the table by way of helping to ornament it, and afterward used as dessert. Between the courses of the dinner the general would often reach over to the dish of fruit and pick out a berry or a cherry and eat it slowly. He used to do this in a sly way, like a child helping itself to some forbidden dish at the table, and afraid of being caught in the act. He said one day: "I suppose I ought not to eat a course out of its turn, but I take the greatest delight in picking out bits of fruit and eating them during a meal. One of the reasons I do not enjoy dining out as much as I do at home is because I am compelled to sit through a long list of courses, few of which I eat, and to resist the constant temptation to taste a little fruit in the meanwhile and help pass away the time." Napoleon was famous for eating out of the various dishes before him with his fingers. General Grant's use of the fingers never went beyond picking out small fruits. He was always refined in his manners at table, and no matter how great was the hurry, or what were the circumstances of the occasion, he never violated the requirements of true politeness.

He ate less than any man in the army; sometimes the amount of food taken did not seem enough to keep a bird alive, and his meals were frugal enough to satisfy the tastes of the most avowed ascetic. It so happened that no one in the mess had any inclination to drink wine or spirits at meals, and none was carried among the mess's supplies. The only beverage ever used at table besides tea and coffee was water, although on the march it was often taken from places which rendered it not the most palatable or healthful drinks. If a staff-officer wanted anything stronger, he would carry some commissary whisky in a canteen. Upon a few occasions, after a hard day's ride in stormy weather, the general joined the officers of the staff in taking a whisky toddy in the evening. He never offered liquor of any kind to visitors at headquarters. His hospitality consisted in inviting them to meals and to smoke cigars.

Paints His Wife in Stripes.

The Trenton, N. J., police are looking for Isaac Martin, whose wife charges that in a fit of jealous rage he tied her in bed, cut all her clothes into ribbons, painted her body with a mixture of iodine and acid, and marked her like a zebra. He then gathered his belongings and departed.

Looking In Vain.

A Tennessee man accidentally shot a dog, and in trying to explain to the owner it occurred accidentally shot him. In a further effort of illustration he accidentally shot the coroner, and is now out on bail trying to find somebody to whom he may explain the latter occurrence.

A Frenchman's Views.

A Frenchman recently visited this country, went home, and, as usual, wrote a book about us. Perhaps nothing in the book is more galling to the Bostonians than the Frenchman's story that one of the leading swells of Boston makes a good thing out of the business of sub-letting pews in three different churches.—Chicago Tribune.

The Queen signs herself to her sons and daughters-in-law, "Always your affectionate mother, V. R. I."

BOTH FISH AND REPTILE.

A Queer Nondescript from the Amazon Which Puzzles Naturalists.

Dr. Emil Gold, director of the museum at Para, Brazil, reports the capture, near the mouth of the Amazon, of a creature known to naturalists as the lepidosiren and exceedingly rare. The lepidosiren is half fish and half reptile, but this peculiarity is not his only claim to distinction. He has many strange habits. Hitherto naturalists have been divided in opinion as to its classification, some calling it a fish, others a reptile, and others a combination of the two. It has legs and lungs, and can live out of water, but its head is distinctly that of a fish. In the construction of its tail it shows some resemblance to a newt. The lepidosiren is sometimes inegally called the mudfish. It lives in shallow waters, which are completely dried up by the sun during a long period of the year. The muddy beds are baked into a hard and stony flooring, and these animals would soon become extinct if they did not possess unusual means of defense against this annual affliction. When the hot season has set in and the water has greatly lessened, the lepidosiren wriggles its way deeply into the mud. Its eyes are so constructed that the wet soil cannot injure them and the external nostrils are two shallow blind sacs. After it has reached a comfortable depth it curls itself around with its tail wrapped over its head, and in that position awaits the arrival of the rainy season. It has a very flexible spine, enabling it to curl itself up thoroughly. While it is curled up it secretes a large amount of a shiny substance, which makes the walls of its cell very smooth and aids in binding the mud together. It lies in a torpid condition and is evidently able to live without air.

SEEING AND BELIEVING.

Some of the Tricks the Eyes Play on the Understanding.

It is an old and wise saying that "seeing is believing," yet everybody knows that very often what we see, and therefore believe, proves to be not really true at all. As we grow older, finding that our eyes have so frequently deceived us, we are often not satisfied with the evidence they give us until we have verified it by touch or smell or hearing or taste, or by looking at some doubtful thing from different points of view, or under a different lighting. We are not willing to believe that a conjurer actually draws rabbits from a man's ear or coins from the tip of his nose just because our eyes tell us such tales. Sometimes our deceptions are so lasting that things must be made wrong in order to look right, which seems rather contradictory. If we look at the letter S or the figure 8 as carefully as we can, the upper and lower halves seem to be almost exactly the same size. If we turn them upside down, thus, S, s, the difference in the size of the loops is quite astonishing, and we wonder how we could have been so mistaken; yet perhaps the truth is that the loops are neither different nor so much alike as they seem to be, as we see when we look at them turned upon their sides, thus, 2, α.—"Seeing and Believing," by Harold Wilson, M. D., in St. Nicholas.

The Language of a Pet Eagle.

Mr. W. Le C. Beard writes in the current St. Nicholas of a pet eagle named Moses, which he caught in the Arizona desert. Mr. Beard says: Moses had a language of his own, which, by the constant practice he gave us, we soon learned to understand. It consisted of a series of cries, all harsh, and nerve-rasping, but perfectly distinct, each one expressing a different emotion. Thus, rage, entreaty, excitement, and pleasure were each easily distinguished by those who knew him well. His one syllable note of greeting was more explosive and perhaps a shade less disagreeable than the rest; and he had also a low, crooning sort of murmur; but this he used only in soliloquy, so to us it expressed only the fact that Moses was talking over things with himself.

The Important Question.

Fireman—"Look alive, sir! You're only about two seconds." Sandy (who has paid for his bed at the hotel beforehand)—"Hoot, mon! Hoot about me half-crown? Dae I get that back?"—Sketch.

An Ancient Relic.

One of the pots, inscribed with the name of Themistocles, with which the Athenians voted for his ostracism in 471 B. C., has been discovered in Athens.

BEAR IN MIND.

Those who are kind, sympathetic, considerate and thoughtful of the pleasure and interest of others never lack friends.

Souls are made sweet, not by taking the acid fluids out, but by putting something in—a great love, a new spirit, the spirit of Christ.—Henry Drummond.

A religion without thanksgiving, praise and joy, is like a flower without tint, perfume or honey. There may be such a flower, but surely no one would care to pluck it.

No Act of a man, no Thing (how much less the man himself), is extinguished when it disappears: through considerable time it still visibly weathers, though done and vanished.—Carlyle.

Enjoy the blessings of this day. God sends them, and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly; for this day is only ours. We are dead to yesterday, and we are not yet born to the morrow.

Two ounces of atar of roses represents the refined product of a ten of rosebuds.

I shall recommend Piao's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1896.

The first printing press in America was established at Cambridge, Mass., in 1639.

Painful Eruptions

"My sister was afflicted with eruptions around her ears which kept getting worse and spreading until they became very painful. We made up our minds we must do something for her, and we procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She continued taking it until she was entirely cured."—NADIA DUNNING, Concord, Wisconsin.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Hood's Pills

easy in effect. 25 cents.

HALL'S

Vegetable Sicilian

HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Druggists.

TOWER'S

FISH BRAND

SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a macintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. It not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

HERE'S A NEW COUNTRY!

New Hopes! New Opportunities!—Land

of Sunshine and Plenty!—Mild

Climate, Fertile Soil, and

Cheap Lands!

THE BUILDING OF THE KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI & PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS RAILROAD, an airline from Kansas City to Port Arthur, has opened up a country in Western Texas and Louisiana, that cannot be excelled as an agricultural and fruit growing country; good health, sparkling springs and clear streams where you can work out of doors 12 months instead of 6.

Study the Map and you will agree a large city must be built at Port Arthur, nearest seaport to Kansas City by rail.

Send this out and mail to address below and receive free illustrated pamphlet.

Land Commissioner, K. C. & P. O. R. R. and General Manager, Port Arthur Townsite Co., KANSAS CITY, MO.

R. H. WILLIAMS,

Groceries and House Furnishings.

Established 1885. KANSAS CITY, MO.

We wholesale as well as retail. We sell to the consumer at the same price we sell the dealer. No charge for boxing—all goods delivered free on board the cars Kansas City, Mo.

15 lb. best Navy Beans 25c.

25 lb. best Navy Beans 40c.

10 lb. best Navy Beans 15c.

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